

HANNIBAL DAILY JOURNAL.

FRIDAY EVENING, MAY 27, 1883

O CLEMENS, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

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Commodore Vanderbilt has built a steam yacht, called the North Star, with which he intends to visit Europe, with his family, on a pleasure excursion. The trip will cost him half a million of dollars.

A citizen of St. Louis has invented a sewing machine capable of working button holes, and executing herring-bone and whip stitching, as well as plain sewing, and it does all very neatly, and with wonderful dispatch. The Intelligencer thinks this machine will take the place of hand-sewing in many private families.

SNAILS AS FOOD.—In Paris, and other parts of France, snails are bred, fattened and sold in market, having a particular place appropriated to them in the fish market. The proprietors of snaileries are making it a very profitable business. The editor of the New Orleans Bee pronounces snails a delicious edible, when properly cooked. He thinks them very little inferior to frogs.

The editor of the Palmyra Whig devotes over a column to the Hannibal Journal; but as he is reasonable in his comments, and mild in his censures, we drop the subject by quoting the conclusion of his article, and will try as hard as we can, (and with success, no doubt,) to believe that he tells the truth:

We wish the people of Hannibal a high career of prosperity. We shall never be envious of their prosperity; but shall view their increase in numbers, in wealth, in enterprise and intelligence, as an honor to the State, and to the people of every portion of the State, ourselves among the rest.

If the boilers of a steamboat create more steam than her machinery can work off, an explosion is not an accident, but it is exactly what must take place, unless the engineer is aware of the fact, opens the valve and permits the steam to escape.—Hannibal Messenger.

As we made some remarks the other day about one of the Messenger's editorials, which seem to have been received by the editor of that paper with rather a bad grace, and feeling that some reparation is due him, we have hunted through his editorials for something to compliment, and have found the above, which challenges admiration, on account of its extreme correctness. It reminds us of the following, from the "Foxtown Fusilier":

If a gentleman were walking down Poplar street, leisurely or otherwise, and if that gentleman should be thinking abstractedly upon some foreign subject, and should have upon his head a panama hat, not secured by strings, or ribbons, or otherwise fastened, and not fitting with extreme tightness, and there should at the same time be approaching a strong wind from the opposite direction, which should strike the panama hat referred to, and should increase in strength until it became violent, the removal of the hat must take place, unless the owner is aware of the fact, claps his hand upon that portion of his wearing apparel, and retains it in its proper position.

The second arctic expedition will sail in a few days from New York, in search of Sir John Franklin and his associates. The Advance, one of the vessels of the former expedition has been again selected, and is made very strong. She is provided with a portable observatory, magnetical instruments and a daguerreotype apparatus. An astronomer, artist and naturalist will be attached to the expedition. She has five boats, two of willow baskets covered with India rubber. She is expected to be absent eighteen months.

A fellow in England was recently arrested on a charge of bigamy, when eight living wives were brought into court from different parts of England, as witnesses against him!

For the Journal. CATHOLIC CHURCH.

MR. EDITOR:

A few days since, you made some remarks relative to a Lot, and the building of a Catholic Church in this City. This we suppose gave rise to some observations by your neighbor of the Courier. And those observations called forth the comments in your paper, over the signature of "D." These have produced some public notice of the subject, and amounts to agitation, perhaps, the true object of your first notice. At all events, the effect is observable, in a general approval, and expectation, that that denomination, which stands aloof from all others, will show their devotion to their religion, by providing a plan, and such organizations as will secure the enjoyment of such privileges, in their own way. The number of that order, now in the city, it is now admitted, justifies them in building a respectable Church, or place of worship. And though their means, to be derived from their own order, may be limited, that fact should not deter them, or delay them, from making such efforts as other denominations have made with success.

The excuse volunteered, by some of their own professed denomination, that the influence and opposition to them by the protestant denominations of the city, are such that they can obtain no aid out of their own, is too flimsy a cant for serious consideration; it is known to be untrue, and is a gossamer veil, behind which they seek to justify themselves for the neglect of an acknowledged duty.

Other denominations appeal to other denominations and to strangers, putting their own shoulder to the wheel. And when these have proven insufficient, they have not hesitated to appeal to congregations of the same faith, and to funds set apart for those purposes. The Christian character, and zeal of the Bishop of this diocese is too well and extensively known to admit of such excuses, in this age of intelligence and reading. But to say that Protestants will not assist in such cases—even if it were a Mormon Temple, is to say that they are against all local prosperity, peace, order and good morals, a thing so untrue that none will charge it, except in dark corners, and secret convalesce to effect selfish, and fiendish purposes.

If a respectable Priest, or any known and respectable Catholic citizen will make the effort, with the spirit and evidence of a desire for success—Protestant aid will not be withheld, but will be liberally extended—

Protestants hold the *inalienable* doctrine, that every man may and shall worship under his own vine and fig tree, without let, hindrance, or molestation. This they claim for themselves respectively, and will unitedly guarantee to others. If, therefore, the Catholic denomination in this city, fail or neglect longer, to erect an edifice for themselves, upon them and their religious zeal, must rest the blame.

The cause of public morality, and political and religious privileges is the cause of

THE PEOPLE.

WHAT LADIES CAN DO.

At Markland, Ohio, a little girl about twelve years old obtained to her list of temperance pledges more than five hundred names. This set the ball to rolling among the men and women of the place. The result was the union of the ministers and lawyers of all sects, in religion, and of all parties in politics, to roll on the temperance car, and keep it on the track. The men organized societies, and the ladies united their own sex in similar organizations, holding their female temperance meetings, and conducting them upon their own responsibility. A committee of two ladies, has recently waited upon all the merchants, grocers and taverns of the place, selling ardent spirits, eleven in number, and asked their names to a pledge not to sell ardent spirits, except for medicinal or chemical purposes. All signed the pledge, except two grocers, who wanted "more time for consideration." The ladies have great confidence that the two "considering" gentlemen will yet yield to their request, and sign the pledge. Most of the citizens of the town have signed a petition to the Legislature of Ohio to give them the Maine Liquor Law.—[Montpelier (Vt.) Watchman.

Modern "Ladies," to whom the kitchen is as great a curiosity as the Hellespont, are thus pinned down by the Newburyport Herald:

We once knew a fashionable lady in the Metropolis, who was led to the hymeneal altar by a thrifty Bond street merchant. He casually expressed a wish one day that some brown bread might be baked. The girl in the kitchen was ordered to bake bread. She knew her duty; but knowing, at that time, her mistress did not here, simply inquired how much meal she should bake. The lady hesitated a moment, but the inquiry must be answered: "About three pecks of each kind," she said, "would be sufficient." A bigail went at it, and the next morning the gentleman had a specimen of twenty-seven loaves of bread made by the direction of his wife.

A mulatto appeared before the Mayor of Petersburg, Va., on Saturday, to complain of a mischievous lad named Jim. She stated that on Friday evening, while returning to her home, Jim secretly approached and threw over her shoulders a large water moccasin snake. She was so terrified and alarmed at the appearance of the monster, as to lose all consciousness, and in her fright, dashed to the earth an infant child she held in her arms, with such violence as to injure it seriously. The snake was exhibited in court, and although compressed into a water bucket, was of huge dimensions and frightful appearance. The Mayor ordered Jim to be soundly thrashed, and thus disposed of the case.

A fashionable lady in London, wife of a deputy Governor of one of the British Indian dependencies, lately applied at the Marylebone workhouse as a pauper, with her daughter, as her husband had stopped her supplies, and her landlord had threatened to turn her out for rent arrears. She was offered temporary relief, but indignantly rejected it and left.

Remember, you can get first-rate soda at Jas. W. McDaniel's.

We see a silly rumor going the rounds of some of the papers, stating that a "Benton paper is about being established at Memphis," in Scotland county. Nothing could be more untrue.—Canton Rep.

A writer in the Baltimore Sun, who has been afflicted severely in his family by that appalling disease, bronchitis, has found relief from the following remedy: "Take honey in the comb, squeeze it out, and dilute with a little water, and wet the lips and mouth occasionally with it." It has never been known to fail in cases even when children had throats so swollen as to be unable to swallow. It is certainly a simple remedy, and may be a very efficacious one.

A drunken fellow who had been loafing about town for several days, to the annoyance of some of our citizens, was taken to the river on Thursday evening last, by a number of young men and decently ducked. During the operation he acknowledged that he deserved the cold bath being applied to him, and made strong promises of reformation. On being set at liberty, he came up town, and being afraid that a like dose might be administered to him during the night, he begged to be locked up in the jail till morning, as a place of safety from "cold water" doctors—which being done, he "vomited the ranch" quite early, pledging himself not to drink any more. If he keeps his promise, the boys will feel doubly paid for their trouble.—[Paris Mercury.

Runaway Negroes Arrested.

On Sunday last four negroes ran off from Marion county. They were the property of Franklin Whaley and G. W. O'Conner, of that county. One of the negroes came into this place between seven and eight o'clock on Monday evening for the purpose of buying something to eat. He was instantly arrested, and gave information of the whereabouts of the others. Several men started in search, and about 11 o'clock at night succeeded in capturing them a mile or two below town, near the river. Each negro was well armed with pistols, knives, &c., and no doubt had they not got confused, would have resisted stoutly any attempt to arrest them. Mr. O'Conner, one of the owners, started home with them on Tuesday.—[Canton Reporter.

Wm. Ross.—We see by the Warsaw Review that this eloquent temperance lecturer has been in that town for several days during the present month, and he seems to have awakened a lively interest in the temperance reform in that region of country. A large number of new members have been added to the Division, and a section of Junior Sons have been organized, numbering some thirty-five members. May prosperity attend Bro. R. in his noble efforts, and may God speed the glorious cause in every quarter of the globe.—[Cape Gir. Eagle.

A little girl, five years old, died at Newark, on the 5th inst., from the effects of intoxication by brandy.

From the New York Dutchman.

The happiest man in this world is supposed to be a "nigger at a dance." In our opinion, this rule is too limited. A "nigger" is not only happy at a dance, but in every other position. A darkey may be poor, but he is never low spirited. Whatever he earns he invests in fun and deviltry. Give him a dollar, and in less than an hour he will have seven shillings out of it in yellow neck ties or a cracked violin. There is something in the African that sheds trouble as a duck will water. Who ever knew a "cullud pussun" to commit suicide? The negro is strongly given to love and jealousy; but he has no taste for arsenic. He may lose his all by betting against a roulette, but he don't find relief for his despair as white folks do, by resorting to charcoal fumes or a new bed cord, but by visiting "de fair sex," and participating in the mazy influences of "de oosipul convolutions of der clarinett."

There are two classes of writers—one who have nothing to do, and the other who have nothing to say. The latter are by far the most numerous. Force men to write only when they think, and our folios would soon be reduced to primers.

People who look into things, think they see into them. Nothing, however, could be more unfounded. The former requires nothing but optics; the latter optics and brains. Let twenty men look at the caloric engine, and not more than one of that twenty will see anything but a huge mass of iron, and an ill smelling fire-stoker.

Habits are more easily formed than they are altered. It takes more time to abridge one book than it does to write half-a-dozen. The same remark will apply to letters. The only reason why people write a three-paged epistle, is because they have not time to condense it into one. It may seem like a paradox, still it's a fact, that almost every editor finds it easier to write a half column article, than he does to get up one that contains only two or three paragraphs.

A western orator in a late slang-wang address to the untutored voters of Cornopolis, said that to save his country, a patriot should be willing to die, even if it took his life. It is unnecessary to say that "them" sentiments met with a "triumphant echo" from the assembled multitude.

Things are pretty evenly divided, after all.—The poor man has no money, and the rich man no appetite. The former lives in dread of the alms house, and the latter of dyspepsia and white pine pudding. Who's ahead?

A late visitor to Cuba divides the inhabitants into two classes; one of which makes a living by manufacturing cigars, and the other by smoking them. He says it is not uncommon to see women wean their babies with principles instead of caudle mixtures. Queer people, those Habaneros—well they are!

Mix Ignorance with sudden wealth, and you produce a chucklehead whose insolence will be equal to a hundred pounds to the square inch.—We can imagine no greater nuisance than an ill-bred man suddenly raised to the rank of millionaire.

The steamer Die Vernon will go on a pleasure excursion to the Falls of St. Anthony, on the 13th of next month.

The "barber-pole" pattern of pantaloons will be out this week; the stripes ascend spirally round the leg, giving the wearer the appearance of a double-barreled corkscrew.—[St. Louis Dem.

A GIRL SHOT BY HER LOVER.—It appears that a young Geruan, named Fredrick W. Mitchell, had been paying his addresses to Miss Magdalene Thompson, and the father of the young lady had forbidden him from visiting her. He was seen, on several occasions, to watch for her near the premises, and yesterday afternoon, about two o'clock, he entered the Shade Factory, 355 Eighth street, where the girl was employed, and upon meeting her exclaimed, "It is well I have found you; now you die." and at the same time fired a pistol at her. The charge missed her, and she ran up stairs, but on endeavoring to escape his fury, she received a pistol ball in the left thigh. The wound is of a serious nature, and may prove fatal.—[N. Y. Mirror.

Taxes! Taxes!!

NOTICE is hereby given that the Tax lists for the year 1883, are in my hands for collection. All persons indebted to the city of Hannibal for Taxes, will please call at my office, and settle the same, if they would save cost.

Office over E. and G. W. Hawkins' Store, on Commercial Row, in the City of Hannibal.
J. E. W. L.

B. M. HAWKINS,

City Collector.

GILCHRIST PORTER,

Attorney at Law,

HANNIBAL, MISSOURI.

(Office in Collins' New Building, corner of Main and 3rd Sts.)